

to face; but they had no eyes to see Him, and no faith to believe on Him.

But others there are who do not so deliberately thrust away the light from them; but still they do not love it. They disapprove of sin. When they come to Church, they like to hear the truth preached. They believe that Christ is a great blessing to the world. They see that there is no other hope. But yet their religion is all on the surface. It does not come home to them. It does not get into their hearts. It does not warm them. It does not move them. It does not quicken them. They cannot say, "Religion comforts me; it gives a spring to all I do; it is what I am living for." No, they have never felt its power.

And what is Christ to such? What is salvation to them? It is a mere notion floating in their heads, a mere idea received into their minds, and nothing more. There is no saving work upon their souls. I believe there are hundreds and thousands who feel all this, but come short of that one thing which concerns them most of all; namely, being saved by Christ—actually saved by Him. They know something about Him. They hear of Him. But there they stop. They have never gone to Him with a broken and contrite heart, and said, "Lord save me, or I perish."

My dear brethren, would that we had accepted Christ with all our souls! How earnestly I long to see every one of you in that state, that you would throw open your hearts, and welcome Him!